

The Knowledge Bank at The Ohio State University
Ohio State Engineer

Title: Cranks and Countershafts

Issue Date: Apr-1933

Publisher: Ohio State University, College of Engineering

Citation: Ohio State Engineer, vol. 16, no. 5 (April, 1933), 24.

URI: <http://hdl.handle.net/1811/35019>

Appears in Collections: [Ohio State Engineer: Volume 16, no. 5 \(April, 1933\)](#)

Cranks and Countershafts

The pet joke of a certain community was to offer a dime and a nickel to Jad, the town half-wit. The poor fellow always took the nickel, because it was larger, he claimed.

One day a stranger, having been told about Jed, made the customary offer of a dime and a nickel. When Jed took the nickel the visitor asked him:

"Don't you really know the difference between a nickel and a dime?"

"Sure I do," answered Jed with a crafty smile, "but if I took the dime they'd never try me no more!"

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Young Man (discussing careers): "I'm going to be a surgeon."

Second Y. M.: "Not for me. Too much inside work."

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"What is Francis Scott Key's greatest distinction?"

"He knew all four verses of The Star Spangled Banner."

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"HALF THE CITY COUNCIL ARE CROOKS," was the glaring headline.

A retraction in full was demanded of the editor, under penalty of arrest.

Next afternoon the headlines read, "HALF THE CITY COUNCIL AREN'T CROOKS!"

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Co-ed (to Cop at busy intersection): What's the idea, no lights here?

Guardian of the Law: "I am the light at this corner, lady."

Her Majesty: Then turn green so I can cross!

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An old friend, at Niagara Falls on a business trip, happens to run across Sandy McPherson who is standing gazing in rapture at the tremendous waterfall.

Old Friend: "Why, Sandy, my boy, I haven't seen you for five long years. How are you and what are you doing at Niagara Falls?"

Sandy: "A'm on ma honeymoon."

Old Friend: "What, Sandy, you're married?"

Sandy: "Ay, a'm married noo."

Old Friend: "Well, hearty congratulations. How long have you been married?"

Sandy: "Aboot a week."

Old Friend: "Well, where's your bride? At the hotel?"

Sandy: "Nay, Ah left her ta home. She's already seen the Falls."

"Shay, waiter, find my hat."

"It's on your head, sir."

"Don't bother, then; I'll look for it myself."

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A new little boy entered the class.

"And what is your father's occupation?" inquired the schoolmaster.

"I can't tell you," answered the little boy.

"But you must tell me," came the stern command.

"Please, sir, father wouldn't want me to."

"But I must know," thundered the master. "It's a question I ask every child."

"Well, if I must, he's the bearded lady in the circus."

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A Pasadena, California, teacher reports having received a note from a mother asking that her son's absence from class be excused:

"Peter has been obliged to substitute for his father, who is a doorkeeper at a factory, while his father solves the problem you gave Peter."

"My boy is too young to know how long it takes a man walking at the rate of three quarters of a mile an hour to walk two and a half times around a field four miles square."

"My husband left early this morning, but to work the problem he must walk a long time. I hope that he will get home this evening and that Peter can go to school tomorrow."

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Little Abie asked his father the meaning of "Business Ethics."

"Well," said his father, "I will explain: The other day a customer came into the store and bought a pair of \$6.00 shoes. He handed me a ten-dollar bill and I started for the cash register. On the way over I noticed that there were two ten-dollar bills stuck together. Here's where the 'business ethics' comes in—should I tell my partner?"

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He was a slick-haired college boy and he was superbly conscious of all his manifold physical attractions as he drew his car up beside a solitary girl hiker on a lonely road.

"How about a ride, girlie?" he smirked.

"Are you going east?" she asked.

"Yes," he replied, preening himself.

"Look out for the ocean."

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Voice on Phone: "Hello. I'd like to know where I can get hold of Miss Hinklestein?"

Operator: "I don't know; she's awfully ticklish."